



Till Death Do Us Apart



grief

horror

23 1 4

Chapter 1 by Finn Moxcey

I ran, the rain pelting my bare arms as my feet splashed onto the puddles on the pavement. It's the dead of night-everybody is asleep. The sky's blanket is above me, covered in bright white holes for stars, and dark gray stains for ominous clouds. The only sounds I can hear is the rain, and my panting for air.

I arrive at the house. I can barely see it-the house is as black as the sky itself. All I know for fact that this is the house is that I can see a singular window lighted up, and a shadow.

I take my bobby pin out of my hair, and immediately begin to pick the lock. Faster, I tell myself. Faster! I'm just about finished when I hear a bang echoing through the air. I'm too late. It's over.

Chapter 2 by F



(Boom)

Came the lightning,as I tried to pick the lock. Befor I know it a man with a gun opened the door and said.

"Get back or I will shoot you where you stand"

I did what the man said but befor I know it I heard a loud sound, not coming from the sky but from the mans gun. Luckily he did not shoot me, he just stood behind me, saving me from getting eaten.

"Thank you, I shall now be

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